

The Wandering Maiden,

Or, True Love at length United.

She searcht the Hills and Mountains round,
in grief and discontent,
At length her dearest love she found,
for whom she did lament :

To an excellent new Tune.

Then all her tears, and sighs, and fears
was turned into bliss,
And in his arms, a thousand charms,
she sealed with a kiss.

Entered according to Order.



O'er Hills and high Mountains,
long time have I gone,
ay! and down by the Fountains,
by my self all alone:
Through bushes and byways,
being void of all care,
Through perils and dangers,
for the loss of my dear.

I am forced and drowen,
unconstant to prove,
I am forced and drowen
away from my love,
I am forced and drowen,
from him quite away,
By reason I am bound love,
and needs must obey.

Through the shade will I wander
I can do no less,
For the grief I live under,
no one can express,
Neither terror nor danger,
I ever will fear,
For I will be a ranger,
to find out my dear.

I'll go to some desert,
and mourn for my dear,
And a bunch of green Willows,
I vow for to wear:
And instead of Loves token,
my self I'll maintain,
I'll go to some desert.
and I may come again,



For true love is a tryal,
beyond all compare,
And without all denyal,
my life will inflame,
He is gone and doth leave me,
in much discontent,
For his absence doth grieve me,
in tears I lament.

Sure if I cannot find him,
I well may agree,
That the fates have design'd him,
my ruine to be:
Ah! sweet Cupid befriend me,
and grant my desire,
O! kind Death now come end me,
that I may expire.

Then her tears they were flowing.
down from her fair eyes,
But her love little knowing,
her sorrowful cries:
Yet at length when he heard,
how she did lament,
he then quickly appeared,
to her hearts content.

The Mans reply.

My dear love cease thy weeping;
now listen to me,
For waking and sleeping,
my heart is with thee;
My love let nothing grieve thee
neer do not complain,
For I never will leave thee,
while life doth remain.

Then these Lovers embraced,
in each others arms,
Their affections was placed,
in sweet loving charms:
Thus they both was united,
and free from annoy,
Ah! and she is delighted,
with her only joy.

Then her trouble was ended
her grief did expell,
She in love was befriended,
and then all was well:
For in him such a blessing,
at length she hath found;
That beyond all expressing,
her joys did abound.